

BECKY ESTROGEN

she seemed
to make a
big deal out
of talking
to jerry
as if i
would give a
shit she
can talk
to jerry till
her face turns
blue for
all i
care ill even
dial the number
for her

OF THE DOOR

the cat
wouldnt go out
when i stood
on one side
but when i
stood on the
other side he
went out

he doesnt
like me calling
him by his
last name but
i dont feel
like calling him
by his first
name so ill
just get into
the conversation
when i see
him without
preliminaries

THE GANG

i asked
them if theyd like
to meditate with
me they said
nothing then i
heard somebody
chamber a round

dropped my
multicolor pen and
couldnt find it

thought it was
happy here

but it
escaped

MISS INDECISIVE

the balls
in your court
carolyn you just
going to look
at it
going to send
it to the
lab have it
dusted for prints,
x-rayed

ive been
sending you morning
poems on my
new typer

but i
think you like
evening poems on
my old
typer

after i
had the snake
tattooed around my
left eye
i received
fewer and fewer
invitations to literary
cocktail parties
then i
had the iguana
put on my
left middle
finger and
the invitations started
coming in again

i remember
the most beautiful
legs in the
world of
course a
poet is helpless
when confronted by
the most
beautiful legs
in the world
but a jock
wouldve just
asked her
out

THE WAITRESS

she had
never waited on
cannibals before; the
plates of
hands and
feet were somewhat
disconcerting

people equate
silence with something
like zero but
it isnt
like that
its alive
it has needs

have big
donothing plans going
to do less
than ever
before see
if anyone notices

i had
snipers on the
rooftops

and the
mailman came

do you
have anything for
me

he started
to shake his
head when

someone chambered
a round

i put
the body in
reverse and it
ran smoothly
so i
walked backwards
through the day

— Les Cammer

Santa Barbara CA